

BUDDING TEACHERS FOR COOK

GAY DINNER AT THE COLLEGE TO DECIDE WHO'S WHO.

Both Explorers Are There and the Fur Wrapped Dr. Cook Can Prove Her Claims by Pitting in a Missing Piece of Pole—Who's to Dispute Her Rights?

The north pole controversy was settled—at least to the satisfaction of nine young women of Teachers College who argued the pros and cons last night at a Peary-Cook dinner given in the college dormitory, Whittier Hall.

Although controversial argument ran high at times, there was little ill feeling, and even when the two judges rendered their final decision in favor of Dr. Cook, his rival, seated across the way, scarcely paused in eating the apple dumpling topped with whipped cream which was before her and which seemed of more immediate consequence than the possession of the pole.

It was a little after 6 o'clock when the young women chosen to represent the rival explorers made their dash to the pole in the big dining room on the ninth floor of the dormitory building. Seemingly unconscious of the hundred or so spectators they made the dash together—no handicap allowed—without sledge or dog.

The way to their goal was not hard and the Peary party, suspended by a table was the blazing midnight sun. There could be no doubt that it was the midnight sun, for to avoid all possible squabbling it had been plainly labeled. As was to be expected, directly beneath it the north pole appeared itself. Fortunately for the diners, it happened to be exactly in the center of a table, so the contestants and judges could sit and eat and argue and investigate at one and the same time.

Rumor had it that the pole had been purchased for the occasion from a neighboring shop, but Dr. Cook tried to quash such sacreligious statements by drawing a piece of it out of her—or his—pocket and fitting it into a cavity near the top of the pole. This, he insisted, proved that it really was the north pole, as his section taken from it originally fitted in. The opposition held that it only proved he had had a hand in foisting a spurious pole upon the public and that very probably she—or he—had bought it.

After the dash had been made and Dr. Cook had thus identified the pole the rest of the party followed and found their proper places with the aid of cards appropriately decorated with a smiling Uncle Sam waving the Stars and Stripes to an equally smiling sun near by, and for the Cook contingent a representation of that explorer peering over the edge of the world at the icy, forbidding figurehead representing the great continent.

All seated themselves amicably enough, the capped and gowned judges at either end of the table, turned to their responsibility to pass the U. S. A. which tagged their gowns by an austerity of expression and manner which belied their young faces.

It was almost a party in many respects even though some of the costumes had greater distinctions than that of comfort. Dr. Cook in a moment of levity had evidently given over to his opponent a demagogue and was wearing a huge white paper cap at the expense of his own name. Other distinguishing tokens were an enormous moustache and a key to the city of New York, unmistakably tagged, balancing on the right. Mrs. Cook sitting next was swathed in furs, but never did heroine in fiction suffer more heroically for her cause.

An important member of the Cook party was the Peary corroborative evidence, and since it was all a representation anyway she—or he—might just wear a plural label. This important personage had been in the Peary party at the last moment bringing Dr. Cook's instruments and records. These were duly accepted by the judges, but unfortunately the Peary witness said that she—or he—possibly they had been in too big a hurry to remember just where they had found them.

The judges were not to be deceived, however, and accepted the presence of the records as eliminating all doubt of Dr. Cook's veracity. Things seemed to favor Dr. Cook from the start. Commander Peary who was designated by a large placard inscribed "ME" upon his breast, early won disapproval by making a gentle allusion to his adversary as "story teller" and "falsifier" and a few other like terms. He referred all questions concerning himself to his man in iron, who sat at his right hand profusely decorated with tags indicative of the complexion of his race.

Commander Peary's black colleague was silent and dignified, and as proof a tremendous bulk of newspapers, relying on the "weight of the argument" to win them their case. He called attention to the lack of ability of Dr. Cook's remarks as evidenced by the very furs worn by his wife.

"Why," said the indignant Henson, "the furs these furs on his innocent wife and tags on the furs stating in what latitude and on what expedition they were secured, when any one with half an eye can see that they are nothing but squirrel skins and wouldn't it be a midnight sun if properly introduced." With such eloquence Henson pleaded his case, but in vain.

When the two judges retired for decision just before dessert nervous tension was relieved by the appearance of the cake, which was really the feature of the menu.

It was a lofty affair, ringed around with a circle of miniature Mount McKinleys in icing, to offset which the tactful chef had inscribed Peary's name in the center. It was placed with care on the table to await the judges' decision so that the victor might eat it.

When the decision was made it was not much of a surprise to those who had heard the argument. According to it the honor of discovering the pole was given to Cook on three counts.

First, he has proved his indisputable veracity by proving his photograph of Mount McKinley is an exact image in every particular of the original, which he has proved by bringing the original to show it.

Second, the indefinite allegations made by Commander Peary in regard to Dr. Cook's food supply are refuted by the half used pill box of condensed blubber contained in the miraculously produced box of records brought by the Eskimos and which show Dr. Cook could live on Peary's food.

that they had already balanced the records in their hands and the very fact of the greatest Peary's success had influenced them toward Cook. They were but living up to the teachings of their alma mater for had not one of Columbia's professors but a short time ago declared that the final proof of the pole's discovery would consume less than a page?

On the whole Commander Peary recognized himself very gracefully to his defeat and amiably watched his successful rival carve the cake which was to finish off the festivities. The first and largest piece the doctor served to the Commander, who took it regardless of the fact that there were ladies present—that is other ladies.

COPENHAGEN WON'T YIELD.

Danish Geographers Want Cook's Data Sent There—Rasmussen's Offer.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 19.—It is stated that the University authorities here consulted with the Danish Geographical Society regarding the request of the American Geographical Society that the University authorities waive their right to the first examination of Dr. Cook's data. The Danish society advised that the request be refused.

Knud Rasmussen says he is willing to go to America alone or with Cook's Eskimos to testify in Cook's behalf.

MAJOR VIEWS ESSEX SHAME.

Says a \$300,000 Estimate for New Court and Jail is Not So Bad.

Mayor McClellan, with a committee of the Board of Magistrates and the July, August, September and October grand juries, inspected Essex Market court and prison and the Ludlow street jail yesterday afternoon.

Magistrate Herbert adjourned court for fifteen minutes and led the party through the old and unsanitary buildings. On leaving the jail Albert J. Weber, who as clerk of the September Grand Jury had invited the Mayor to inspect the buildings, asked Mr. McClellan if he would express his views on the subject of a new plant. The party went to the jailer's office, where the Mayor made some icy remarks about reporters being present and his visit being advertised, and ended by saying:

"Yesterday the papers said that special police would be detailed here during my investigation. I called up Police Headquarters and told them to disregard any such order."

Mr. Weber replied that he had made the request, and what was more, extra police were there.

Mr. McClellan cut short the rest of the conversation, saying, "What is it you want?"

"A new court house and prison," said Magistrate Herbert.

"How much will it cost?" asked the Mayor.

Magistrate Herbert replied that \$300,000 was the estimated cost. The Mayor thought the amount more reasonable than a former request of a million and a half.

By the advice of the Mayor a request for the new buildings was drafted and signed by the Grand Jury and the magistrates' committee, which, when presented to the Board of Estimate, will be "carefully and respectfully considered."

"Will you vote for it?" asked a member of the Grand Jury.

"I'll have to think it over," said the Mayor.

The Seagoers.

Passengers by the Cunarder Caronia, for Queenstown and Liverpool: Sydney W. Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chadwick, Mr. and Mrs. J. Robertson Dunn, Mrs. Margaret Church Lytle, Sir Felix Schuster and Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Sailing by the White Star liner Marjorie, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton: Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Bates, Count Paul d'Arancourt, Capt. and Mrs. Middleton O'Malley, Mrs. A. W. Grier, and Mrs. A. Coleman Smith and Miss Sylvia Grier.

By the Lamport & Holt liner Verdi, for South American ports: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ryder, the Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Waddell, A. E. Hull, Dr. L. A. Whittle, Dr. Joseph Strohm, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dodge and James Dangerfield.

Sailing by the Hamburg-American liner Pennsylvania, for Hamburg: Mr. George M. Crum, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. Felder, Mrs. William Eryn and Carl W. Dunker.

Arrivals by the Atlantic Transport Line liner London: Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, G. E. Fawcett, C. W. Overton, William W. Holliday, Mrs. Julian Potter and Brig.-Gen. Charles G. Steiwer.

ODELL TO BUILD A HOSPITAL.

Will Establish a Camp at His Own Expense to Fight Tuberculosis.

ALBANY, Oct. 19.—Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., has filed for the approval of the State Board of Charities a certificate of incorporation of the Newburgh Tuberculosis Sanitarium and Camp, which he intends to establish at his own expense at a cost of \$75,000 for the cure and systematic treatment of tuberculosis.

The incorporators and managers of the institution are Linda C. Odell, Alice C. Reid, Anna B. Nicoll, Katherine S. H. D. Burton, Mary A. Gatter, John T. Howell, Joseph Strohm, Charles E. Townsend, W. Stanton Gleason, George R. Brewster, William H. Snyder, and all, Thomas F. Gunning, Samuel L. Stewart and Benjamin B. Odell, Jr.

Supply and Demand

It is still a controversy, which, Supply or Demand, regulates the other. But it is a certainty that Supply has its work cut out to meet the Demand for building space in New York City.

Half the building improvements are leased before the roof is on—and some before the plans are dry.

We are erecting a number of buildings which were practically leased throughout before we secured the contracts.

It is a fact that several of the leading hotels in this city find their accommodations inadequate at all seasons.

The great increase of population must be housed. Again, the industrial interests, home and foreign, which seek representation here, require office and factory facilities.

There is a consistent cry for space. How long can owners of unimproved property afford to disregard it?

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WIBIGER TELLS OF FRAUDS

Turns State's Witness in Trial of the Musicas.

George Brehm Admits That He Went to the Importers With a Proposal to Record False Weights—Says He's Not to Be Prosecuted or to L. S. His Job.

George Brehm, formerly an assistant government weigher and still in Government employ as customs inspector, told on the witness stand in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court before Judge Holt yesterday how he had cheated the Government for something like two years and a half while a weigher. He said he had a promise of immunity and added that he also had received a further promise that he should not lose his place in the Federal service.

Brehm's testimony was given in the trial of Antonio and Philip Musica, charged with conspiracy to defraud the Government out of customs duties on cheese and fig importations from Italy. He is one of three assistant weighers to whom immunity has been promised in return for their testimony concerning their relations with the Musicas. The other two are Charles Berge and Thomas Hutchinson.

As soon as Brehm had begun his testimony yesterday Deputy Assistant District Attorney S. R. Buckner on the request of Antonio and Philip Musica, had the other weighers leave the room.

Brehm explained one of the crooked transactions in which he had been interested with the Musicas as follows: In his capacity as assistant weigher, he said, he had weighed the cargo of the steamship City of Naples, which included a consignment of cheese to A. Musica & Son. On weighing the cheese at pier 54, North River, he put down the figures on a pocket pad. The regulations, he said, prescribed that weights be recorded in ink on the dock book.

Either that evening or a day or two later, he wasn't sure which, he went to see the Musicas and there met Philip Musica, the son. He introduced himself to young Musica as the weigher at the pier where the consignment had come in and Musica showed him the weights of the consignment as entered in the consular invoice. Duty had been paid on this declared weight, Brehm said that he and Philip Musica then deducted this declared weight from the real weight as shown by Brehm's figures. Musica, he said, paid him half of the amount of the legal duty on this difference. The duty is six cents a pound. Brehm's share of the transaction, he said, was between \$150 and \$175. The assistant weigher then entered in his dock book the figures furnished him by Musica.

In the case of several boxes—there were five in this transaction—Brehm explained in response to a question that he was accustomed to find the difference between the declared and the real weight of the whole invoice to figure out the percentage of difference for each box. The weighers, he said, are not supposed to have an opportunity of seeing the consular invoice or of finding out the real weight.

On cross-examination Brehm said that his promise of immunity had come from George F. Lamb of the customs service, and that Lamb also had agreed that he should not be prosecuted for such a service. The witness admitted that the Musica matter was not the only one in which he had recorded false weights and had received compensation for the favor.

With regard to other weighers then in the service Brehm said that he had paid Frederick Sawyer about \$70 of the money received from the Musica matter and that he also had paid money obtained in this way to Charles Wardell and John O'Brien, weighers. These men knew what the money was for, he said, and Charles Wardell, he said, in response to a question from the District Attorney, had been dismissed from the customs service. He didn't know whether Sawyer was still in the service or not.

When it came to the question of whether young Musica "corrupted" the assistant weigher who had been taking bribes for a year and a half, Brehm said that he sought the deal the witness admitted that he had gone to Musica's store at 25 Water street, but only after the latter had telephoned "all over town" after him. Brehm said he remembered positively that the elder Musica was present when the money was turned over.

During the latter part of the examination it was brought out that Sawyer had acted as an intermediary between the Musicas and Brehm and had first approached the latter with the knowledge that Musica wanted his cheese importations taken care of.

The other witnesses at yesterday's session were Frank Pentone, an importer of Italian products, and Edward C. Thomas C. Doyle, a delivery clerk on the pier; several truck drivers in the employ of the Hudson & Randolph Company of Connecticut; William J. Hudson, a member of that firm, and Edward C. Galle, a cheese dealer at 44 Jay street, who has had business dealings with the Musicas for many years.

H. McK. Twombly's illness.

H. McK. Twombly's condition is taken among his friends as being pretty serious. They say that he is able to spend a good deal of time out of doors upon his estate near Madison, N. J., but that the enforced rest is doing him little good.

Mr. Twombly was examined by physicians and no organic difficulty was discovered. His best informed friends are unable to describe the cause of his present condition, which is characterized by extreme depression, other than the shock occasioned by his son's death three years ago. Mr. Twombly himself is quoted as saying that he is getting better.

JENNIE BACK FROM THE LADY'S

CHILD STOLEN SIX WEEKS AGO FOUND WANDERING.

Kidnappers Let Her Where a Policeman Found Her Up, Then Led Her Parents—Told of a \$1000 Demand, Which Her Father Denies of Course.

There was a great big man who said "Hello, Jennie," and so Jennie Lopez, who is 4 years old and lives at 305 East Thirty-ninth street, took the great big man's hand and went with him. This adventure of Jennie's happened on September 7 about 8 o'clock in the evening. And that was the last seen of Jennie until just half an hour before the beginning of yesterday.

When the little girl who had been playing with Jennie when the great big man came up and led her away told Mrs. Lopez about Jennie's disappearance Mrs. Lopez and her oldest daughter ran around the corner to the fruit stand at 730 Second avenue, owned by Jennie's father, and told him of the kidnapping. Mr. Lopez first of all went to the East Thirty-fifth street station house and asked the police to help find Jennie. The police naturally reported the kidnapping to Headquarters and told Mr. Lopez so. But Jennie's father and mother, just to make sure, went down to 300 Mulberry street themselves that night at midnight and told the story of Jennie's disappearance all over again.

The father left his business in the care of a young Italian boy—the father, despite his name, was born in Italy—and searched every place from Mulberry Bend to the Italian shacks of Westchester looking for his little girl. The mother did her best to keep in front of the tenement door waiting for Jennie to come back.

The father went up to his fruit stand on Monday and stood for a moment telling the Italian boy he had left in charge that there still was no news of Jennie. While he talked a man came up to him suddenly and asked the father whether or not he wanted the little girl back.

The fruit seller grasped the man's coat and pleaded with him to tell him where the girl was. He told the strange man that he would take all his household effects and his fruit business as a ransom for Jennie. The man thought the offer over for a moment or two. Then without making any comment the stranger turned about and went on down Second avenue without replying.

It was just before midnight yesterday when Patrolman Temple of the East Thirty-fifth street station while pounding the pavement along East Thirty-seventh street near St. Gabriel's Park saw a mite of a girl tottering toward him crying. A towel was about her head and towel and tangled locks were wet with the light rain that had fallen earlier.

"Hello," said the policeman, stooping down toward the wanderer. "Out pretty late, aren't you? What's your name?" The child, frightened at the man in uniform, couldn't answer. The policeman picked her up in his arms and carried her to the station house. She cried for who longer and then she told the words of the reserves and Lieut. Mahoney and the welcome sight of bright lights gradually reassured her. In a few moments she told the policeman that she was Jennie. Then the man went away. I don't know him."

Lieut. Mahoney, however, didn't think it well to let Jennie go until her parents had arrived. They were in the station house in a few minutes, buttoning their clothes as they came. Jennie struggled to get away from her mother, but her mother joyously. And that was enough for Lieut. Mahoney and the rest of the police.

There are six other Lopez children besides Jennie, but none of them got a chance to get near the mother's lap except Jennie, all day yesterday, because Jennie had a monopoly on that favored resting place. She had been in the kitchen the noon meal in the little kitchen of the flat, she turned the frying ham with her left hand while a protecting right arm held Jennie. She had a great big picture of herself in THE EVENING SUN, but she was not interested. The ham held her attention.

"The figure on the left was a gentleman," is about all Jennie had to say when interviewed while the ham was frying. "I slept in a bed with the lady. And the lady would give me lots of macaroni."

Stories had gone about that the poor fruit dealer had got letters in Jennie's absence asking \$10,000 ransom. Even \$10 ransom had been offered for her by Jennie's father. But yesterday he said that he had received no letters. Some of the police are inclined to doubt this; they think that now that the fruit dealer has got Jennie back he doesn't want to court trouble by "snitching." But yesterday he swore by everything he could swear to that he had received no letters. "And where did the lady live that gave me the letter?" Jennie was asked. "Was it far away?"

She couldn't tell. In English and Italian Jennie was asked by turns. If she knew at first what the questions were she didn't answer, and as the questioning went on Jennie couldn't answer, for the ham had hardly been placed on the kitchen table for the noon meal when Jennie's big, old eyes were closed and she was asleep.

RHODES SCHOLARSHIPS.

Examinations in This City and Elsewhere for Study at Oxford.

Examinations for Rhodes scholarships were held throughout the United States and Canada yesterday and will continue to-day. The points at which tests are being held in New York State are Ithaca, Rochester, Albany and in this city, at Columbia University. The examinations yesterday were in translation from Latin into English, Latin prose and arithmetic.

To-day's examinations are in Greek grammar, Latin grammar, Greek translation, algebra and geometry. The tests begin at 10 in the morning and last through until 7 in the evening.

Only four candidates presented themselves at the Columbia division of the examination yesterday, and only two of these were candidates for the New York State scholarship, the other two trying for the Massachusetts and New Jersey scholarships. F. F. Russell of New York University and William T. Sherwood of St. Stephen's College, Annandale, were the ones in the competition for the New York scholarship. Geddes Smith of Columbia entered for the New Jersey scholarship and P. L. Eaton of Harvard for the Massachusetts scholarship.

The successful candidate will begin his studies at Oxford next October. The tests for the Rhodes scholarship are at present being held by Rhys Carpenter of the class of '06 at Columbia. He is in his last term at Saint College, Oxford.

Subject: Overcoats

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"DRUNK" THE DIAGNOSIS.

But Fay Died of Hemorrhage—J. Hood Wright Hospital is Censured.

An inquest jury before Coroner Harger yesterday censured the authorities of the J. Hood Wright Hospital for failure to diagnose correctly the case of John Fay of Yonkers, who died in that hospital of cerebral hemorrhage on October 3 last.

The testimony showed that when Fay was taken to the hospital from the West 100th street police station his trouble was diagnosed as intoxication. The patient was taken back to the station, but the lieutenant in command ordered him returned to the institution. He died several hours later.

The jury returned the verdict that John Fay came to his death from a cause unknown to the jury.

Heavy Ball for Yogi Garnett.

William F. Garnett, the Yogi who told fortunes and sold worthless stocks and who was arrested on Monday night by Detective McCoolville, was sent to the Tombs yesterday in default of \$12,000 bail. All of the complainants against Garnett are women.

The Pocomoke Didn't Want to Be "Rescued" by the Reliance and the Hercules.

The salvage suits instituted against the ocean-going coal barge Pocomoke, from Norfolk, Va., by Leta D. Potter, owner and master of the towing tug Reliance, and William B. McElwee, owner of the tug Hercules, were dismissed yesterday afternoon by Judge Adams in the Admiralty Branch of the United States District Court.

In the present case the towboat masters claimed salvage for bringing in the Pocomoke on December 23, 1908. This boat, loaded with coal, had been towed from Norfolk by the towing tug Albatross, which on arrival at Sandy Hook broke down. It was while the Albatross was on her way to this city to be repaired that the Reliance and Hercules approached the Pocomoke, which the Albatross had left at anchor off Sandy Hook. The fact that the latter was flying her flag union down was taken as an excuse for the two tugs to effect a forcible rescue.

In its decision the court held that the Pocomoke stood in no need of the services of the two tugs and that the latter's action was unwarranted and unauthorized.

Salvage Denied.

The Pocomoke didn't want to be "rescued" by the Reliance and the Hercules. The salvage suits instituted against the ocean-going coal barge Pocomoke, from Norfolk, Va., by Leta D. Potter, owner and master of the towing tug Reliance, and William B. McElwee, owner of the tug Hercules, were dismissed yesterday afternoon by Judge Adams in the Admiralty Branch of the United States District Court.



242 FIFTH AVENUE

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ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS. To-day (Wednesday) and To-morrow (Thursday), Friday and Saturday, at 2:30 each afternoon.

AT THE Fifth Ave. Art Galleries, "SILO BUILDING," 546 Fifth Ave., Cor. 45th St. Mr. James P. Silo, Auctioneer.

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